

THE STATE JOURNAL.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF TOPEKA

By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

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The State Journal has a regular average daily local circulation in Topeka of more than all other Capital City Dailies combined, and double that of its principal competitor—a very creditable morning newspaper.

Member of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association.

The State Journal Press Room is equipped with a Lightning Web Perfecting Printing Press—the handsomest and fastest piece of printing machinery in the state.

Weather Indications.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—Forecast for 24 hours until 8 p. m., Thursday: For Kansas—Fair; northeasterly winds, becoming southerly.

China has millions of soldiers, but the soldiers haven't grit.

It pays to go into politics; at least Mr. Havemeyer thinks so.

Is Thomas B. Reed sticks to silver the nomination is his in 1896.

The drought is broken, but the backbone of summer remains intact.

TWO-FIFTHS of an inch of rain won't do. We always did hate fractions.

We'll wager Walter Wellman went north westerly to spend his summer vacation.

PEOPLE are no longer allowed to sing "After the Ball," or talk about the tariff bill.

THERE seems to be an attempt to work off a surplus of thunder with every little rainstorm.

McKINLEY isn't to be allowed to stir up another big row over the tariff. We've all had enough.

SECRETARY HERBERT's outing costs \$400 a day; Herbert believes in letting Carlisle do the door walking.

LEVI P. MORTON has had two of his toes amputated, but he is in the race for governor of New York just the same.

WHILE he was a Republican, he was "the Rev. J. D. Botkin" to the Lawrence Journal; now he is Parson Jerry Botkin.

THE attempt to convince us that a \$2,000 police department is needed to collect \$160 a month will fail, miserably fail.

ALABAMA threatens to have a genuine Peruvian rebellion; but then they conduct elections in Alabama like they do in Peru.

THE Kaw river should have been included in the river and harbor bill. An appropriation providing it with water is badly needed.

THE Delaware peach crop has failed, but they still continue to manufacture beautiful bisque peaches in California and ship them east.

THERE are no 15-14-13 puzzles or pig-to-clover to spring on the public, but the new novel "Lord Ormont and His Aminta," is nearly as brain racking.

PENHART Breckinridge will be elected in Kentucky after all. One mustn't expect too much from a community whose industries are whisky making and horse racing.

THE Populists are principally ridiculous because they will allow such a punkskull as Lewelling to be their candidate for governor after they have found him out.

WHAT makes one angry is that every time he goes away on a vacation, the weather turns cool at his home, and when he comes back, the mercury goes up to a hundred.

JUNCTION CITY, is to have another newspaper. Junction City is big enough to have a daily. Which one of the enterprising journals there will be the first in the field?

SERGEANT JENNINGS thinks he is safe because he is at the top of the highest building in town; but he isn't, if he undertakes to give us any more of that kind of weather.

A CHICAGO paper lost 22,000 subscribers during the railroad strike because it abused the A. R. U., and now it believes more than ever that a "newspaper should merely mirror events."

JUDON C. G. FOSTER issued an order today giving the receivers of the Santa Fe railroad authority to borrow \$1,500,000 on receivers' certificates.—Topeka Journal.

Another pretty plum to go into the pockets of men who have wrecked the road and already stolen over \$7,000,000 outright—Lyndon People's Herald.

This is foolishness. The money was used to pay the wages of the employees of the road who are now paid up to date.

KOLB AND REPUBLICANS.

It is with great pleasure that we notice the defeat of the brigand Kolb, who was a candidate for governor of Alabama. It may be that he was defeated by another brigand; but Kolb was, in the past, one of the meanest and most unscrupulous of bulldozers and "had a nigger for breakfast" every morning during a campaign. He left the regular Democratic party and has for some years been trying to get office as a Populist. The Democrats used the same machinery to defeat him that he used as a Democrat to defeat Republicans, and, oh, how he does squeal! A Democrat is a better, more honest man, any day, than a Pop, and we cannot sympathize just a little bit with the Alabama Pop.—Sedan Times-Star.

This is too bad, and from a good Republican paper, too; because nearly every white Republican in Alabama voted for Kolb, and they are now organizing into "Honest Election Leagues" to see that Kolb is seated. Kolb also had the moral and financial support of Senator Hoar of Massachusetts and every other northern Republican senator and representative. The fight made by the Kolbites for honest elections in the south is endorsed and backed up by Republicans all over the United States. True Kolb, once belonged to the corrupt Democratic gang now running Alabama, but he ought to be given credit for coming out against the outfit. A single instance of Democratic villainy is shown by the vote in Lowndes county which only has 2,800 registered voters, but gave a majority of 5,000 for Oates, the Democratic candidate. Men who wouldn't fight to keep such a scoundrel out of the gubernatorial chair do not deserve the rights of free American citizens. We believe when the Kolbites show that they are not to be deprived of their rights by fraud, the Democrats will run; if they don't some of them are likely to get killed.

Reports of the satisfaction with which the news of the passage of the tariff bill is received in England and Canada, probably should be received with a reasonable degree of allowance. It must be that such reports are largely untrue or else the people of those countries are very short sighted. It is apparent that one country cannot maintain superior trade advantages over another without impoverishing the country which is placed at a disadvantage. In order that England or Canada should sell goods to the people of the United States, the latter must have the money with which to buy. If the people of this country buy what they use from foreigners it naturally follows that they can sell nothing themselves, consequently it could not be long until they would have nothing with which to continue their purchases. Then what would become of the people who are said to be deriving so much satisfaction from the passage of the tariff bill.

Why can't political news be published just like news of a fire, a horse race or a murder,—without a lot of very poor editorial comment mixed with the story. The account of a political meeting written entirely from a non-partisan standpoint would be as interesting as it would be original (in Kansas). Where is the Kansas country editor for instance, who will undertake this refreshing innovation? We suppose if he tried anything so sensible he would be read out of his party.

KANSAS PARAGRAPHS.

The M. K. & T. is building a new depot at Council Grove.

Nineteen cars of cattle were shipped from Burns in two days last week.

The first issue of the Kansas Blackman since its removal to Coffeyville, is out.

The determination of the Oldsburg land to practice every evening has increased the popularity of country drives tenfold.

The Parsons Independent says that town is soon to be favored with a tragedy company of the "Me Lud de hosa is here" kind.

The county normal is in session at Greensburg, and all the churches are in a flutter to get their ice cream social announced first.

During the very dry dusty weather the firemen at Florence sprinkled the streets daily in front of the residences of people who were sick.

Toia has a "ham" manufactory run by electricity. The quality of the ham is probably determined by the number of ohms resistance.

It makes little difference to Wichita whether the president signs the tariff bill, so long as she can claim the only real Buffalo Bill.

Sam Hugg is the inviting name of a man who lives at Howard. He has had a dangerous attack of sickness but managed to squeeze through.

The Florence Bulletin last week ran marriages under the head "The Alter." The editor doubtless left the office in charge of his alter ego.

Peabody people don't believe in the dreadful consequences of being behind hand. On account of a bolted train a college elocutionist failed to keep his date there last week.

Moonlight fishing parties are the latest diversion among Winfield young people. The New Testament doctrine about "fishers of men" enters largely into the calculations of about half of those who attend.

Dan Bair, of Burns, has invented a new corn cutter and has sent the model to the patent office. It only requires a man to drive and cut two rows at a time, carries the corn back to a shock carrier, ties it and sets it off behind.

The editor of the Coldwater Enterprise announces the arrival of a baby in the following original way: "The editor's daughter—Frances Lenore—would never forgive her dad if he failed to announce the fact that she was born on Sabbath, August 5th, 1894, and weighed eight pounds."

Do You Desire a Clean, Transparent

Beggs' Blood Purifier and Blood Maker will remove all disorders from the blood and leave your skin clear, transparent and youthful. Sold and warranted by W. R. Kennedy.

Topeka Drug Co. 613 Kansas avenue.

THE PICNIC SEASON.

ABOUT THE ANNUAL OUTING OF THE VILLAGE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

It is One of the Most Important Events of the Entire Twelvemonth—A Long Predicted, Never Expected Accident That Came at Last.

It was after the grass had been cut and cured into hay and stored in the mows and the bays and before the grain harvest was well under way that the Sunday school picnic used to be held by the good people who lived in and about the village called "The Hook."

Two and a half decades ago the picnic was one of the three or four really important events of the year there. The three Sunday schools—Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian in order of size—all joined in. Time had been when each

ly no good reason why one should happen now.

The sun rose bright, but not too warm, in a blue and cloudless sky on picnic day. At 7 o'clock the three church bells began to ring out in lively measure the agreed upon assembly call. Shortly afterward the picnickers began to drive up in all sorts of rigs. There were empty wagons, into which were packed baskets and boxes and barrels of good things to eat—such good things as are produced and eaten only in communities like that of which The Hook was then the central point. There were elliptic spring democrat wagons and top buggies and open buggies and market wagons provided with seats for human loads that were that day to take the place of loads of small fruits designed for the city markets. There were farm wagons—lumber wagons the people termed them—that had been fitted out with picnic racks that would carry 40 or 50 persons each for the conveyance of those who had no other way to go or preferred riding in "loads" to going in their own family vehicles. These "loads" were drawn by four horse teams, managed by the best young men drivers in the neighborhood, and right proudly did these chaps handle the ribbons. One of the loads was made up of young women clad all in white, with patriotic red and blue sashes.

Promptly at 8:30 the start was made from each church, and a little out of the village the procession took orderly form, the Methodists leading, because it was their year. White whiskered Universalist Captain Ferguson, who had served gallantly in the war and had been mounted marshal every year since the union plan had been in force, had charge as usual. He had two assistants on horseback for each school, and there were fifers and drummers scattered at intervals among the wagons. The leading "load" of each school supported a pole from which floated the national flag, and each displayed its own banners besides. When everything was in order, at 9:30, the procession moved. Then it was seen that the line was almost two miles long, and that the attendance was larger than it had ever been before.

Gayly, with fifes screaming, drums beating and colors flying, the picnickers drove over the hard summer roads to the falls. Here and there the holiday parade was joined by buggies, wherein sat lovesick farmer swains and blushing rural belles. Before noon the grounds were reached, the horses were tethered and preparations were made to feed the multitude. It was the older men and women who engaged in these homely duties, of course. Some of the younger ones climbed down the 1,500 steps that led to the bottom of the gorge, where the little stream whose drop of nearly 200

feet into the abyss formed the ghostlike and beautiful cataract gathered itself together again for its farther seaward journey. Some sat on benches under the trees and watched the rushing water and talked—of the weather perhaps.

In due time dinner was served. It was followed by speaking from the preachers and teachers and singing by the children. Then the young folks strolled and looked at each other and talked again, the men discussed the crops and told war stories, the women gossiped innocently, the children romped and swung. By 5 o'clock the home going began. All the loads had got safely away, the covered carriages and buggies were thinning out, and then came the long looked for but really never expected accident.

The horse that had been driven by handsome Tom Reynolds before the buggy in which pretty Susie Allen had shared with him the seat on the way to the picnic was very restive when Tom put him in the shafts for the return journey. However, the beast was finally harnessed all right, and Tom stepped into the buggy to drive to the block

ing following there was a meeting of the three superintendents and the picnic committees of the schools at the Presbyterian session house. It was then voted to have martial music, to display more bunting than usual, and in other ways to devote more money and attention to the picnic than had ever been done before. There were no serious objections to this plan, nor was there much of the usual talk against the falls as a picnic site. The farmers were making money, for crops and prices had been good for several years, most men had their places paid for, some of them had money in bank, and why shouldn't they devote a little of it to having a good time one day in the year? There never had been an accident at the falls. There was real-

ON THE BRINK.

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Warren M. Crosby & Co.

SHOWING MANY VERY HANDSOME THINGS IN COLORED

WOOL DRESS GOODS THIS WEEK.

Many Choice Patterns Impossible to Duplicate Later in the Season.

Special lines of pretty Mixed Suitings at 39c, 50c and 75c yd.

46 in. heavy all wool Diagonals, pretty new shades, a bargain at 50c yd.

BLACK DRESS GOODS—in new weaves, in standard cloths—displaying the Largest Stock ever carried, at very low prices.

Remnants of Wool Dress Goods—Silks, Challies, Gingham, Dimities, Etc., at less than 1-2 price. Many much less than 1-2 price.

Remnants of Laces and Embroideries away down to close.

New Jet Trimmings and New Braids.

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It was many years after that before The Hook again picnicked at the falls, if indeed it ever has. The shock suffered by the inhabitants of the entire region was intense, and of all the sufferers the lad who threw the firecracker probably suffered most, for he was soundly spanked on the spot, although really quite enough punished by his momentary fear that he had killed Tom Reynolds.

Tom and Susie were married before the next picnic day.

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I. D. MARSHALL.

SANTA FE ROUTE.

The Santa Fe the Official Route to Pittsburg, Pa., for the Annual Reunion, G. A. R.

Department Commander Campbell has chosen the Santa Fe in connection with the Baltimore & Ohio railroad as the official route to Pittsburg for the national encampment G. A. R. The official train with the officers of the department of Kansas will leave the Santa Fe depot, Topeka, at 2 o'clock p. m., Saturday, September 8, and run through to Pittsburg without change. This train will consist of Pullman sleepers, free chair cars and coaches. All comrades, their families and friends, in fact all who wish to go on this cheap excursion to the east, are cordially invited to join this official train. Tickets sold September 7 and 8 good to return at any time to and including September 18. You can stop off if you wish between Chicago and Pittsburg on the return trip at any point desired, on tickets sold by the Santa Fe, and you don't have to go through to Pittsburg unless you wish. Come and see us for all particulars. Rowley Bros., Agents, Southeast Cor. Sixth and Kansas ave.

NEW CORPORATIONS.

Companies Organized to do Business in Kansas Granted Charters.

The following charters have been filed with the secretary of state: The South American Colonization company. Its offices are to be located at Arkansas City, Kansas, and in the republics where it operates. The capital stock is to consist of 200,000 shares of \$10 each par value. Directors, Chas. Lewis president, D. H. Warren vice president, O. H. Lewis treasurer, I. N. Merrifield business manager.

The Bimetallite Mining company of Arkansas City, Kansas, and Yellville, Marion county, Arkansas. Capital stock \$100,000. Directors, Isaac H. Bonnell, Andrew C. Williams, Franklin P. Scheffbauer of Arkansas; Edwin S. Andrews, Webb City, Mo., and Peter B. Campbell, Harrison, Arkansas.

An Old Story Retold.

A Topeka man was out walking near the insane asylum a few days ago, when he met a lunatic walking with a guard. All at once the lunatic broke away from the guard and took after the Topeka man, who turned and fled. For about a mile the lunatic chased him, until at last the Topeka man felt breathless to the ground, in a fainting, frightened condition. "I've got your tag," yelled the insane man, stooping over and tapping him playfully. After which he turned and ran back.—Aichison Globe.

The Holton Recorder says: "We have the names of upward of fifty persons who have heretofore been either Populists or Democrats who last Saturday walked up to the polls and voluntarily declared their intention to vote the Republican ticket. All those who have been Populists and a number who have been Democrats declared that they were Republicans and would hereafter vote and act with that party."

The latest novelty in petticoats is made of moire, with deep flounces of lace. The moire is scalloped at the lower edge and falls over a ruffle of plain material that may match the moire or not, as the wearer pleases. A profusion of ribbons also appears as trimming for these garments.—New York Ledger.

Boston Shoe Co.

511 KANSAS AVE.

Will have for one week one of the greatest clearing shoe sales ever heard of. Our large Shoe Emporium, one of the largest shoe houses in the state, is full of the latest styles of fine Footwear, bought at hard time prices, which will be sold at the purchaser's price.

We quote you a few of the many bargains:

Ladies' \$3.00 Nullifiers and Juliettes, \$1.55.
 Ladies' \$3.00 and \$4.00 Russett Oxfords, \$1.85.
 Ladies' finest hand-sewed \$2.00 Slippers, 85c.
 Ladies' fine Dong. Kid Op. Toe Slippers, 50c.
 Ladies' fine hand-sewed Footform, hand-sewed Cloth Top, and all Kid Button and Lace \$5 and \$5.50 Shoes, \$2.75.
 Ladies' hand-sewed and projecting welt \$4 Shoes, \$2.45.
 Ladies' Dong. Kid. Pat. Tip \$2 Light Dress Shoes, 85c.
 We have also just received from Blon Reynolds, Jay Reynolds and L. M. Reynolds a half car load of fine Dress Shoes, on which we save you from \$1 to \$1.50 on a pair, in any latest style and any kind of leather.
 Men's Welt \$3.50 Calf Shoes, \$1.45.
 Men's Low Cut Shoes at your own price.
 Children's Shoes from 25c to 50c.

Call early and see these immense bargains in honest good Footwear, as this immense stock must be sold.

Boston Shoe Co.

511 KANSAS AVE.

FIRE ALARM NUMBERS.

1—Morse and Jackson sts.
 2—Kansas ave. and Leeward st.
 3—Gordon and Taylor sts.
 4—Laird and Harrison sts.
 5—Kansas ave. and Second st.
 6—"A" st. and Topeka ave.
 7—Kansas ave. and Fourth st.
 8—Kansas ave. and Second st.
 9—No. 1 Station, Kansas ave. near Gordon.
 10—Morrise and Kansas sts.
 11—Kansas ave. and Carroll st.
 12—Kansas ave. and Tenth ave.
 13—Kansas ave. and Thirteenth st.
 14—Kansas and Knoll st.
 15—Kansas and Adams sts.
 16—No. 2 Station, Kansas ave. near Kansas ave.
 17—Lake st. and East Sixth ave.
 18—Fourth and Brainerd sts.
 19—Seventh and Holiday sts.
 20—Eighth ave. and Madison st.
 21—Tenth ave. and Syc and Fox state road.
 22—Seventeenth and Jefferson sts.
 23—Third and Monroe sts.
 24—Sixth and Topeka ave.
 25—Sixth ave. and City st.
 26—No. 3 Station, Jefferson st. near Fourth.
 27—Western ave. and Ninth st.
 28—Tenth and Topeka ave.
 29—Fourth and Taylor st.
 30—No. 4 Station, City st. near Eighth ave.
 31—Twelfth and Taylor sts.
 32—Ruell ave. and Buchanan st.
 33—Thirteenth and Lame sts.
 34—Eleventh and Morris ave.
 35—Seventh and Lane sts.
 36—Topeka ave. and Third st.
 37—Eleventh and Monroe sts.
 38—Tenth ave. and Lawrence st.
 39—Klein and Seward ave.
 40—No. 40 East Sixth ave.
 41—Ruell and Colver ave.
 42—Ruell and Topeka ave.
 43—Fourth and Taylor st.
 44—Fourth and Lafayette sts.
 45—"Boxes" north of river.

Fire alarms are sounded upon the tower bell at department headquarters by striking the number of the signal station nearest the fire, in this manner: If for box 4, four distinct strokes and repeated, if for box 1, one stroke, a short pause, then three strokes, and repeated, thus, 1-1-1, 1-1-1, etc. "2" is sounded for all fires within the district bounded by Fifth, Ninth, Jackson and Quincy streets.

TEX strokes, and repeated, followed by the number of the signal station nearest the fire, is the second alarm—for a serious fire.

THREE strokes, followed by TWELVE, and repeated, is the GENERAL ALARM for a very dangerous fire, and calls out the entire department.

One long whistle from water works, for fire south of river. Three whistles from same, for fire north of river.

The coolest place in the city for a lunch or good dinner is at Whitneys, 780 Kansas avenue.

We put on new neckbands on shirt. Peerless Steam Laundry, 113 and 114 West Eighth street.

In the City

At Babcock & Frost's 701 Kansas ave., "Sweet Marie" come in and see her.

The best toned piano in the city is handled by Babcock & Frost, its the Weber.

Webb & Harris, druggists, Bennett's flats.